

They Also Serve--oh yeah?

Standing....

Waiting...

as if rooted.

Witness: Mitch.

Whose wife wonders
when he'll budge from

boring, haughty humility.
Twin daughters puzzle not, most requisite

waiting being absolute
DEATH to them! (Plus its

harrowingly high vacuity
actually hoards noi-

some odors, would you
believe?) Their boy-

friends, LOUD! Frantic!
Erratic! Rushed!

Stop-Start-Models
of nothing

whatsoever but
LIFE!